

# 1999 ALASKA WING SUMMER ENCAMPMENT



# EDITORIAL NOTES

## PUBLIC AFFAIRS OFFICER NOTE:

At long last, after weeks and weeks (actually months and months) of editing, preparation, and procrastination, the encampment yearbook is complete and on print. I would like to take this already limited amount of space to send a few words to all of the readers out there (you included). For those of you who are wondering what the hell happened to the rest of the pictures, well, they're gone! All of them! All of them lost into painstaking editing and probably buried in the Alaska Wing HQ desk. Don't worry though - they'll probably be given away sometime the next year at some wing activity or something. And for all the Army Tactical Officers who were in the encampment and were almost not mentioned in this yearbook, I would just like to say that I am sorry. And since you guys won't be able to reach me in sunny Idaho, I would also like to say this - HA! Can't drop me anymore! HA HA HA! - (Just joking)

Anyway, in conclusion, it's been an extreme honor working with all of you, both cadets and seniors. You've all been professional, knowledgeable, and overall not pains in the @\$\$\$. It's been a pleasure working in your turf. Thanks to Dalman, Hill, Richardson, Briggs, Williams and all the others that I've forgotten - you also know who you are.

Thank you,

C/2Lt Meir Cabaltera, CAP

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## UPDATE:

This document was left unfinished in the summer of 1999 when Mr Cabaltera returned to his home wing. Just recently, with the aide of 1st Lt Lexi Hill, the many parts that make it up were gathered again. The text had been completed and the photos selected, but they had not been assembled. In the past month the integrations was completed and a finished, if rough, memorial of the 1999 Alaska Wing Summer Encampment has been printed for individual and unit historical purposes.

I hope you enjoy the text and images included. Despite being tardy by almost a year this is still a pleasant way to look back on the achievements of the Alaska Wing's finest. If you have any questions or comments regarding this document, please feel free to contact the cadet programs office using the address below. Thank you for your patience and continued interest. Enjoy!

This publication was produced, printed, and distributed by:

ALASKA WING HQ/CP  
CIVIL AIR PATROL  
P.O. BOX 14  
ELMENDORF AFB AK  
99506-0014

# LETTER FROM THE COMMANDER

As the commander of the 1999 Alaska Wing Summer Encampment I am honored to write these words of reflection and reinforcement for you to keep with you as remembrance of your achievements.

A good man I know once said, “all we really have is now.” While the relative truth of that statement is not to be avoided, I have always emphasized that “we are what we were.” Meaning that to forget our past is to not understand how we make our future. The point of that calamity of words is that I hope you remember the activities you were a part of from 6 July through 14 July, 1999.

When thinking back on your performance - your triumphs and your unavoidable defeats - think fondly, for without even the most unpleasant of your experiences you would not have developed the characteristics that makes you the fine young people I know you to be and expect you to remain. Whether you received graduation honors or never speak to anyone from this encampment again, you have all done well. I’ve been to more CAP activities than most people would be comfortable admitting and I can honestly say you were the most motivated group I have been privileged to serve. It was the individual determination of each cadet and the esprit de corps you demonstrated as a whole that allowed you to prosper at a difficult encampment.

As you continue your expanding cadet careers or forward your greater goals do two things for me. First remember what I said was number one at the beginning of the encampment: discipline. Add to that the enthusiasm you have shown and you can overcome great odds. Second, please remember, understand, and live by my favorite piece of memory work: The United States Air Force Core Values.

Thank you for your support and eager attendance.



GERRIT DALMAN, C/Lt Col, CAP  
Encampment Cadet Commander



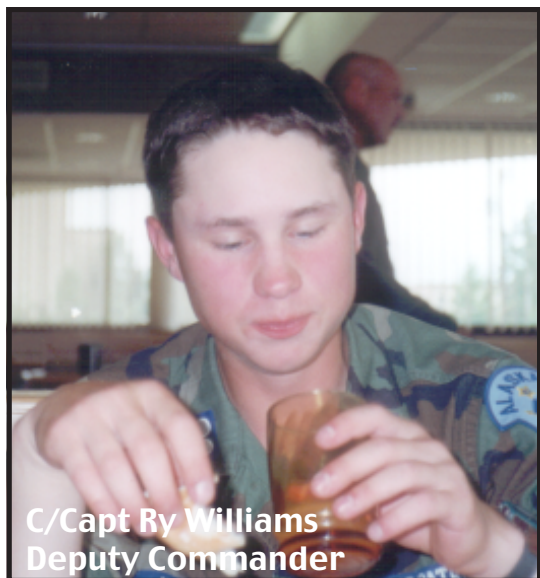
C/Lt Col Gerrit Dalman  
Cadet Commander

**INTEGRITY FIRST**

**SERVICE BEFORE SELF**

**EXCELLENCE IN ALL WE DO**

# THE CADET STAFF



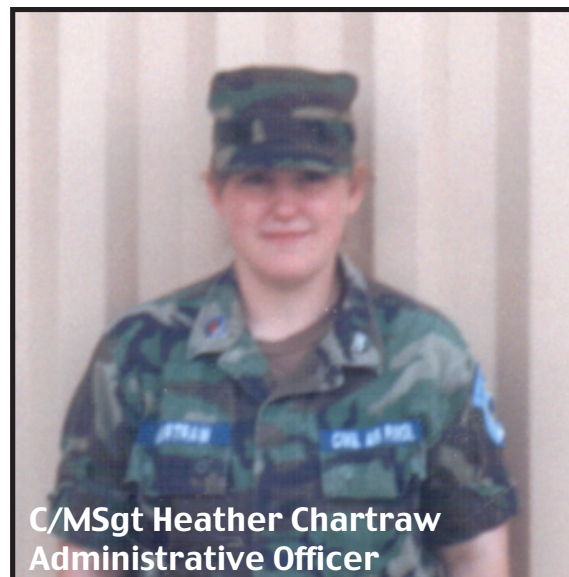
**C/Capt Ry Williams**  
**Deputy Commander**



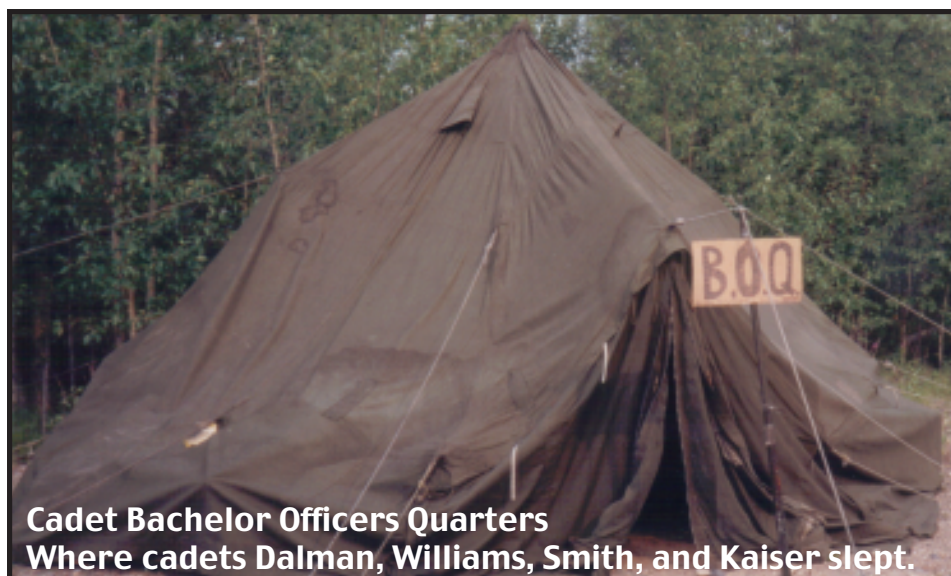
**C/Capt Justin Perkins**  
**Medical Officer**



**C/2d Lt Meir Cabaltera**  
**Public Affairs Officer**



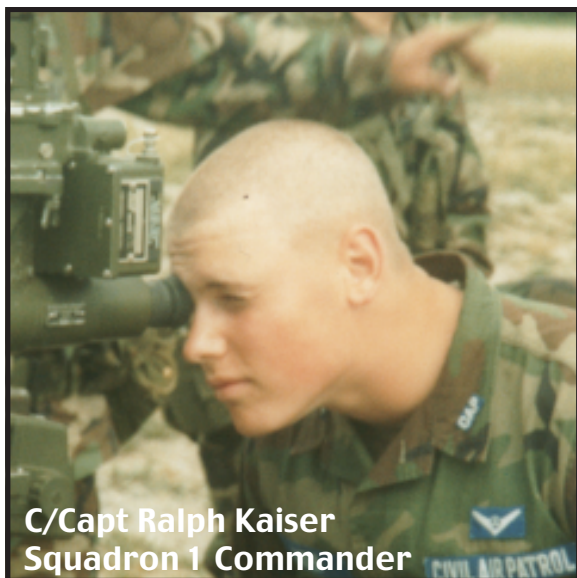
**C/MSgt Heather Chartraw**  
**Administrative Officer**



**Cadet Bachelor Officers Quarters**  
**Where cadets Dalman, Williams, Smith, and Kaiser slept.**



# THE CADET STAFF



C/Capt Ralph Kaiser  
Squadron 1 Commander



C/1st Lt John Smith  
Squadron 2 Commander



C/MSgt Tara Free  
Squadron 1 First Sergeant



C/MSgt Henry Wyatt  
Squadron 2 First Sergeant



When Titans Clash  
The commander and his deputy wrestle as cadets look on.

# ALPHA FLIGHT



C/2d Lt Rita Langevin  
Alpha Flight Commander



C/MSgt Tim Long  
Alpha Flight Sergeant



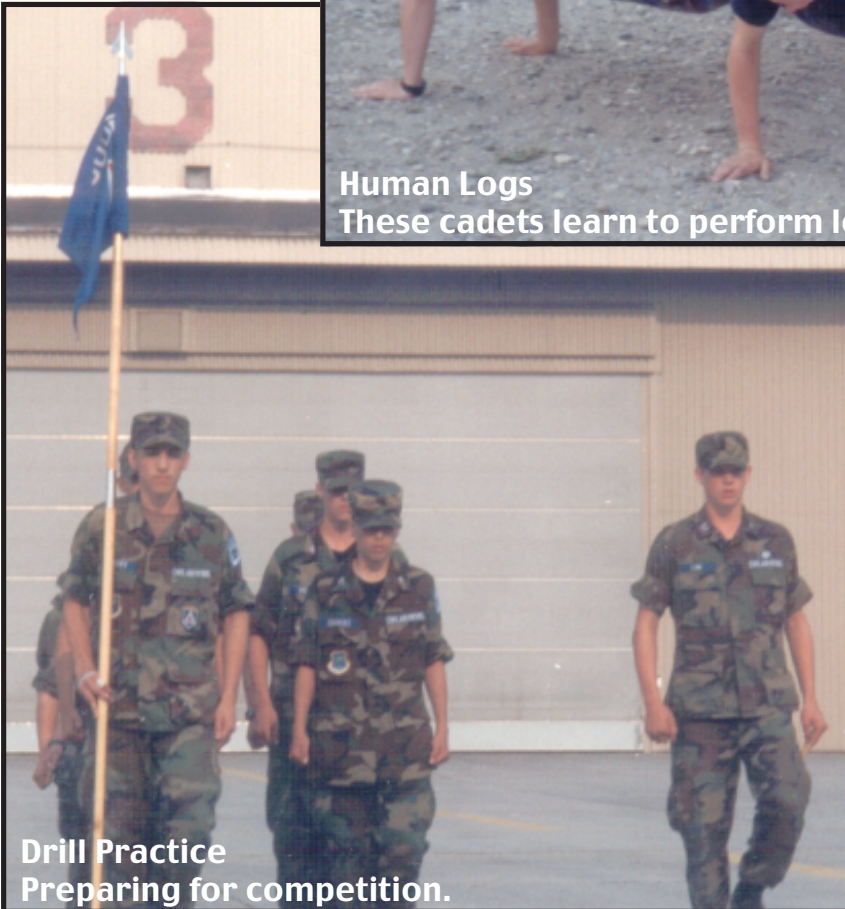
Group Photo  
Alpha Flight, Squadron 1



# ALPHA FLIGHT



**Human Logs**  
These cadets learn to perform log cabin pushups.



**Drill Practice**  
Preparing for competition.



**Eyes Front!**  
Standing at attention can be tough.

# BRAVO FLIGHT



C/1st Lt Jason Scott  
Bravo Flight Commander



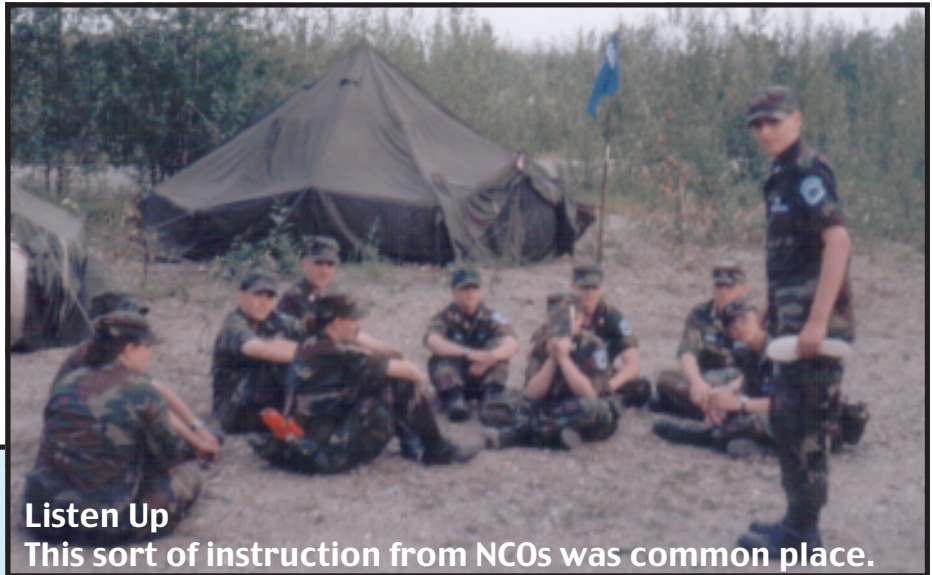
C/MSgt Mike Gomes  
Bravo Flight Sergeant



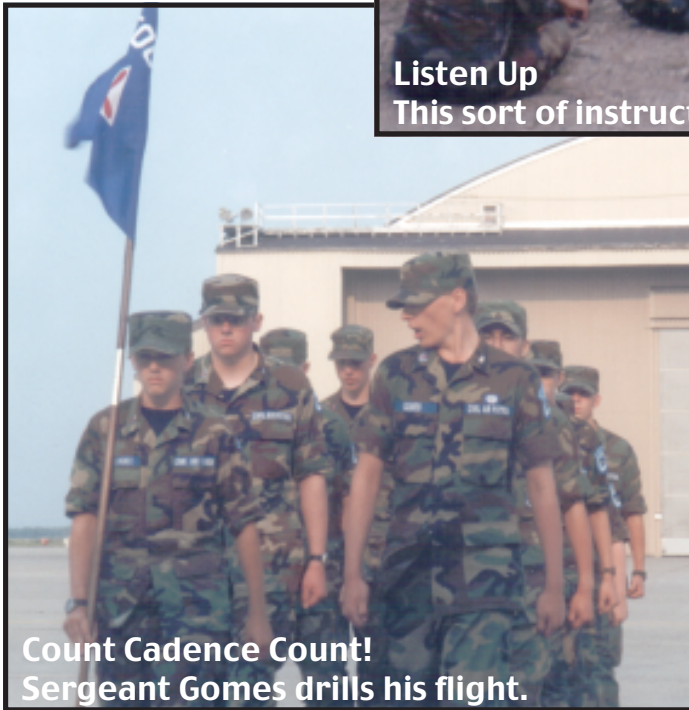
Group Photo  
Bravo Flight, Squadron 1



# BRAVO FLIGHT



**Listen Up**  
This sort of instruction from NCOs was common place.



**Count Cadence Count!**  
Sergeant Gomes drills his flight.



**Gear Check**  
These cadets are getting final checks in the painful art of harness tying.

# CHARLIE FLIGHT



C/1st Lt Amanda Young  
Charlie Flight commander



C/MSgt Oly Sugay  
Charlie Flight Sergeant



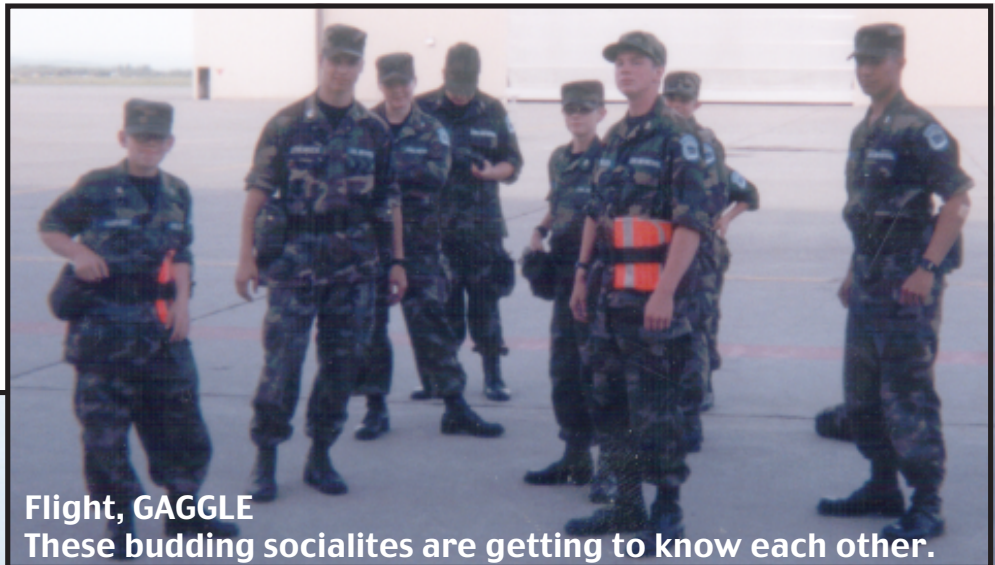
Group Photo  
Charlie Flight, Squadron 2



# CHARLIE FLIGHT



It's Good to Rest  
Parade rest is rigid, but at least you can spread your feet.



Flight, GAGGLE  
These budding socialites are getting to know each other.



Go First Sergeant!  
Only one flight's Tac had a Harley.

# DELTA FLIGHT



C/2d Lt John Bittle  
Delta Flight Commander



C/MSgt Jenny Rockhill  
Delta Flight Sergeant



Group Photo  
Delta Flight, Squadron 2



# DELTA FLIGHT



The Show Will Go On  
SFC Richardson prepares the Delta color guard.



Performing to Taps  
Delta Flight lowering the base colors.

## JULY 6-7

The encampment began with a bang as weary, tired cadets were greeted with savvy, seasoned army personnel. Assigned to their flights and thrown into a sea of confusion and discipline, the basic cadets were overwhelmed with the sudden rush of military life, which was to be their home for the rest of the encampment. After receiving a brief introduction to the encampment by the senior staff, the cadets were introduced to their living quarters for the rest of the week - army tents.



**Shake Down**  
A thorough contraband inspection is executed.

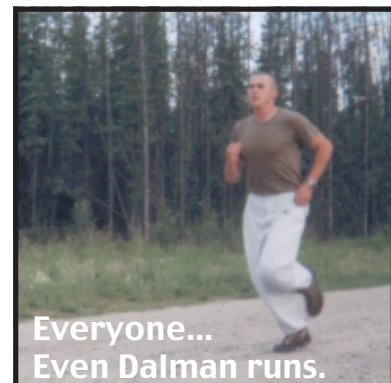
The next morning started with the yells and commands of the cadet first sergeants. As Cadet First Sergeants Henry Wyatt and Tara Free patrolled the campsite, the basic cadets prepared for the Cadet Physical Fitness Test. The sluggish reveille was unacceptable, and thus a challenge was introduced to the cadets - speed.



**Early Evaluation**  
Cadets in the background stretch while others execute the CPFT.



**On Line**  
Everyone is mustered for the CPFT.



**Everyone...**  
Even Dalman runs.



## JULY 7-8

After the Cadet Physical Fitness Test and breakfast, Specialist Tracy, one of the encampment's medical staff, conducted a class on hot weather training. The class was complimented with a first aid class and an IV demonstration, where one of the army staff endured a needle shot up his arm. The bloody demonstration was clear - drink water.

The jump tower was a new experience to most of the cadets, and frightening to some. The idea was simple - strap on to a makeshift parachute chord and jump off a tower thirty feet from the ground. The cadets jumped; some made haste to the adrenaline pumping ride, while others were reluctant to go. Nevertheless, they all went.

After the jump tower, the cadets witnessed a retreat ceremony on the base, conducted by army personnel. The cadets watched carefully, for they too, would have to conduct the ceremony.

Day two began with a bang as well. After surviving the morning PT and the breakfast, the encampment broke off into their respective squadrons and headed off to the UH-60 simulators and the M-16 simulators. While one squadron experienced the fully simulated helicopter ride, the other squadron was in a shootout with a simulated target. One squadron attempted to land the helicopter without dying too much, while the other squadron sharpened their marksmanship skills (well, sort of).

Delta Flight performed the retreat ceremony that night. Despite little training before the event, Delta flight conducted the ceremony with little flaws. A quick dinner followed by a bus ride back to the camp marked the conclusion of the second day.



**Do I Have To Go Up There?  
The jump tower looms over two Tacs.**



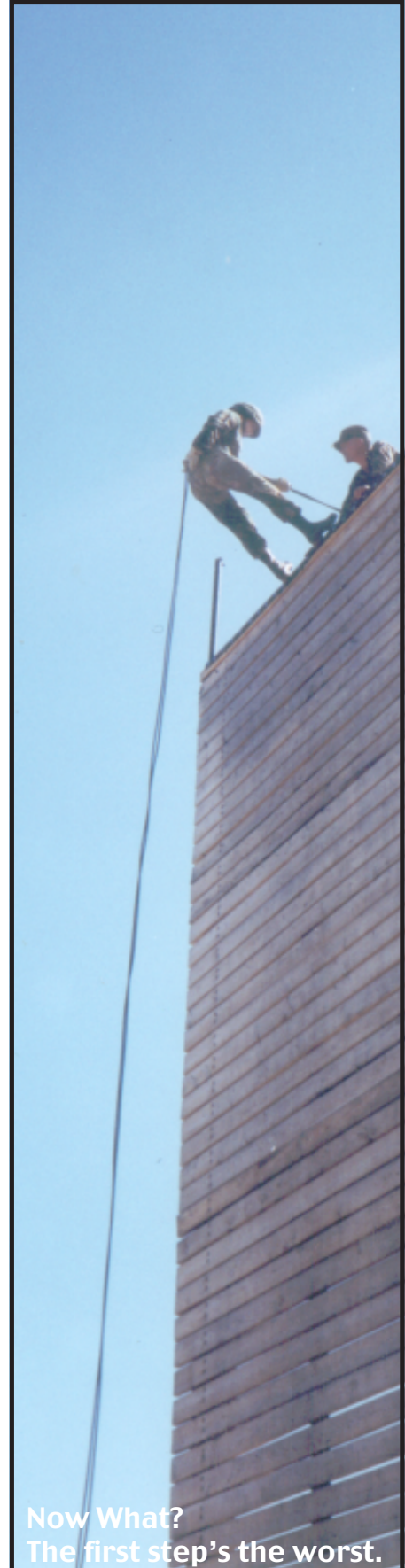
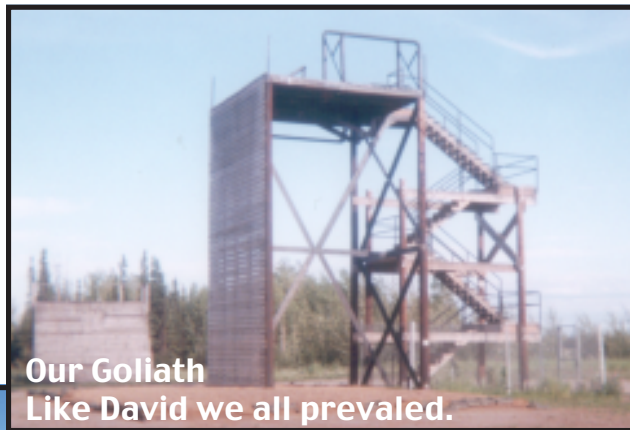
**Fire At Will  
Two members of the staff wield M-16s.**

# JULY 9

Everyone talked about them. Some bragged about how they were going to do them. Some feared them. Some revered them. Others didn't care for them. July 9 was the day of the obstacle course and the rappel tower. The morning PT was preparations for the obstacle course, and the breakfast was light - this was going to be the tough one, or so some said.

Once the encampment was familiarized with the course, each flight was sent one at a time to take on the challenge ahead of them. Once the cadets passed the Confidence Climb, they were in. There was no going back. While each cadet had a way to go through each obstacle, everyone had to finish as a team. Through motivation and teamwork, and through wires, ropes, logs and tires, each flight ran through the course on a rampage. All finished as a team.

After an MRE lunch, each cadet faced the rappel tower. The thirty foot monster that towered over the camp was the next cadet event. Army personnel taught the cadets how to strap on their rappel belts, and aided them down the preliminary forty - five degree wall. Upon finishing the initial training, the cadets made their way to the real thing. Each cadet bounded off the vertical wall. Some bounded with flawless form, while others slammed against the wall flipped upside down, and performed an amazing amount of stunts which was not supposed to happen while rappelling. Nevertheless, the tower soon became a breeze.





# JULY 10

July 10 was a weekend, and was also Fort Wainwright's Open House. Everyone was surprised by the late reveille and lack of PT, but no one complained. It was a Saturday.

The open house started with a Flag dedication ceremony. The base commander, Major General Dean Cash, delivered a hearty speech, followed by the raising of the colors and the twenty-one gun salute. The mayor of Fairbanks was a guest speaker, and received an award presented by the General. Soon after, the festivities proceeded.



**AGM-65 Maverick**  
**Static displays were common.**

The cadets wandered throughout the open house, amazing themselves with the exhibits and enjoying the candy they were deprived of for so long. Aircraft were scattered throughout, from the F-15 Eagle to the CAP glider, while recruiters from different branches of the armed forces ambushed prospective teenagers.

Live events were scattered throughout the populated airfield. The guard dog demonstration opened the series of events, followed by a tug of war between the army and air force groups against a fire truck. Soon after, the national capital's drill team entered the scene, marching into the drill pad and performing their amazing drill and rifle techniques with utmost precision. Jaws dropped and oohs and ahhs echoed throughout the audience. Soon after, the F-16 flying demonstration happened, followed by the main event - the Air Assault demonstration. The demonstration displayed a textbook operation on an attack on a terrorist compound. The soldiers dropped while the cannons fired, the helicopters providing cover all the way - it was a sight for those who were there.

It was an easy day well deserved for the cadets.



**Old glory!**  
**The new flag.**



**Clearing the Area**  
**The live assault demonstration awed the crowd of spectators.**

## JULY 11-12

Sunday brought the fast paced encampment tempo down to a slow crawl, or so it seemed to most of the cadets. The PT-less morning was replaced with laundry time and personal time.

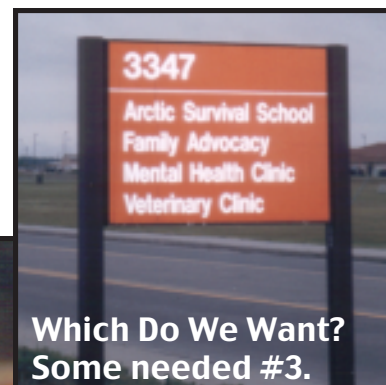
After the morning personal time and breakfast, drill and ceremonies were exercised and practiced. These sessions were separated by improv classes conducted by the cadet staff. A customs and courtesies class was conducted by Captain Bolling; one of the only Air Force personnel who served as part of the senior staff. The day was topped off by a non-denominational service.



Red Sock... Blue Sock...  
Two cadets who found a substitute for TV.

Monday morning started off with a bang. Once again, PT was conducted, and the speed of the encampment picked up. After some intensive physical training and breakfast, the encampment moved to Fort Wainwright's neighbor, Eielson Air Force Base. Once again, the encampment was divided into respective squadrons, and each saw a different side of the base.

One squadron visited the Arctic Survival Training School, otherwise known as "Cool School." Taking a tour of the exhibits and learning about what Cool School does, the cadets were enlightened in general, simple winter survival techniques. Meanwhile, the other squadron took a



Which Do We Want?  
Some needed #3.



What They Use To Survive  
Cadets view the standard survival kits issued to Eielson AFB pilots.





tour of the base itself, visiting sites ranging from the sunken grave of the Lady of the Lake to the grassy fields of the Heritage Museum. After all of the squadrons finished their tours, the encampment regrouped and attended a class on the USAF structure.

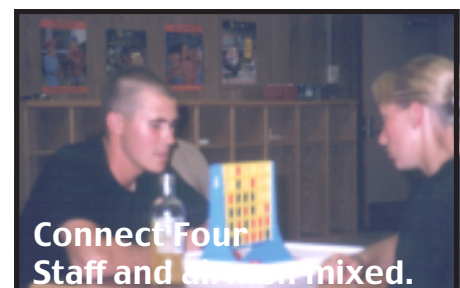
Once the cadets had their fill of Eielson, the encampment returned to the green, rough Army grounds otherwise known as Fort Wainwright. To most of the cadets' surprise, the encampment drill competition was



next. Desperation and exhilaration overwhelmed the cadets, as many prepared for the competition as quickly and as well as possible. Within moments, the competition began with Alpha Flight.

With the inspection judges watching with sharp eyes, each flight drilled their best, with their pivots and steps at their finest. The flight sergeants called their commands boldly, while hoping not to tweak their voices. All did well, but in the end, someone had to take first. Charlie Flight came out third, a very good finish. Delta Flight took second place despite their valiant efforts. Ultimately, however, Bravo Flight was the champion of the competition.

After the competition was over, all of the cadets celebrated their achievements (or the fact that the encampment was almost over) in the youth center. The cadets relaxed and enjoyed themselves, and enjoyed the all too brief break they were given, for the next and final full day was the biggest to come.



# DRILL COMPETITION



Here We Go Again  
The brass keeps a keen eye.



Fall In!  
The Deputy starts the show.



Ready  
Gomes reports.



Just Smile and Nod  
The judges prepare to evaluate the drill comp.



# DRILL COMPETITION



Next!  
Delta Flight prepares to enter the drill pad.



Command  
Leading drill is difficult.



Keep it in Step  
The marching portion of a drill routine is always tough.

# DRILL COMPETITION



**Present Arms**  
This flight salutes at the beginning of the routine.



**A Job Well Done**  
Cadet Gomes is commended by an Army 1SG.



**Hmm...**  
The big three confer.



## JULY 13

July 13th was an explosive day. PT was over all too quickly, for the events to come crowded the day. After breakfast, the cadets took a tour of the base fire station. Observing the fire trucks and exploring the details of the fire station, the cadets gained a better view on military fire fighting.

A brief lunch served as a transition into the motor pool tour. The cadets explored the “humvees” and personnel carriers in the motor pool, and even entered a real mobile radar vehicle.

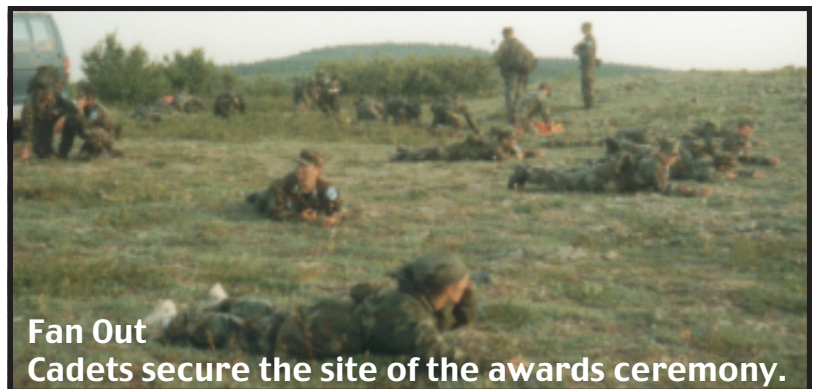
After the tours were finished, MRE dinners were issued while the staff prepared for the final challenges the cadets had to face. After the dinners were finished, the cadets boarded Chinook helicopters and were transported into the military training field. During the ride, cadets prepared for the challenge to come, putting on their war faces and contemplating on what the heck was going on next. Motivated and pumped, the cadets exited the Chinooks charging and running.



As did actual soldiers conduct this exercise, the encampment formed up and conducted the famed military combat march, otherwise known as the road march. The cadets kept their paces correct while trying to “keep alive” from the invisible enemies surrounding them (actually, they were the army TAC officers trying to be all that . . .). Of course, no one actually died, but

as the march moved on, people dropped off the march like flies. As basic cadets and even cadet staff died, others had to march on, carrying their dead on their backs and making sure that the team never left a man behind.

The moment the march hit the rendezvous point, the cadets secured the area and hugged the ground, weary of any attackers on the horizon. It was a tense moment as cadets wondered what was going and why they were lying face flat on the ground. The moment ended, and soon everyone gathered around for the final encampment event - the awards ceremony.



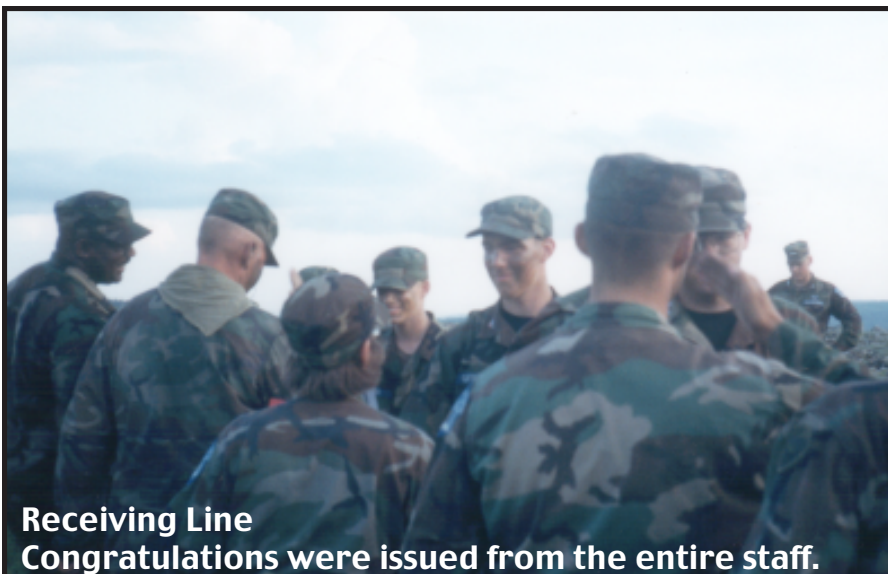
# AWARDS AND GRADUATION



**The Armies Commendations**  
Several cadets were honored by the Army Tacs.



**They've All Improved**  
C/Lt Col Dalman and 1st Lt Hill recognize Cadet Boll.



**Receiving Line**  
Congratulations were issued from the entire staff.